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From the N. Y. Critic.

PSALM CII.

Almighty Father, hear my prayer,
And let my voice ascend to thee;
In this dark hour of grief and care,
Hide not, oh God! thy face from me!
My heart is withered, like the grass
That autumn winds have whistled by;
My days, like fleeting vapors, pass,
And sorrow hushes hunger's cry.
As on the waste, the boiling sea
Awakes the night with mournful tone;
So in darkness raise my soul,
And smothered grief I am alone!
Tears, bitter tears, are in my cup,
And flow around me swift and free;
For thou, oh Lord! who raised me up,
Art angry now, and hast'nt me down.
My days were like the flowers that shine
O'er evening clouds in golden light;
Ah, like those flowers, my hopes decline,
And leave me wrapt in deepest night.
But thou forever shalt endure;
To latest time thy memory last;
The words of Zion thou wilt cure—
Yes, now thy city of suffering past.
Thy servants love thy very dust—
And stones that dust alone remain!
But Lord! in thee we place our trust,
That thou wilt build her walls again.
Thy voice of love will not be mute,
When prayers from humble hearts ascend;
Thou wilt regard the destitute,
The orphan's woe, the mourner's friend.
This precious truth shall meet the eyes
Of a distressed nation yet to see;
And from their lips shall praise arise,
Like sweetest incense, up to thee!

OUR MAYING.

BY MISS MITFORD.

As party divisions, and festival brings
Forth festival in higher life, so one scene of
rural festivity is pretty sure to be followed by
another. The boy's cricket match at Whit-
tendon, which was won most triumphantly by our
parish, and which passed off without giving
cause for a coroner's inquest, or indeed without
injury of any sort, except the demolition of Amos
Stokes's new straw hat, the crown of which
(Amos's head being fortunately at a distance,) was
fairly struck out by the cricket-ball; this
match produced one between our eleven and the
players of the neighbouring hamlet of Whitley;
and being patronized by the young lord of the
manor, and several of the gentry round, and
followed by jumping in sacks, riding donkey-race,
grinning through horse-collars, and other
diversions more renowned for their antiquity
than their elegance, gave such general satisfac-
tion, that it was resolved to hold a Maying in
full form in Whitley-wood.

Now this wood of our's happens to be a com-
mon of twenty acres, with three trees on it, and
the Maying was fixed to be held between day-
time and harvest; but "what's in a name?"
Whitley-wood is a beautiful piece of green
sward, surrounded on three sides by fields and
farm-houses, and cottages and woody uplands,
and on the other by a fine park; and the May
house was erected and the May-games held in
the beginning of July; the very season of leaves
and roses, when the days are at the longest,
and the weather at the finest, and the whole
world is longing to get out of doors. Moreover,
the whole festival was aided, not impeded, by the
gentlemen amateurs, headed by that very genial
person, our young lord of the manor; whilst the
business part of the affair was confided to the
well known diligence, zeal, activity, and intelli-
gence of that most popular of village landlords,
mine host of the Rose. How could a Maying
fall under such auspices! Every body expected
more sunshine and more fun, more flowers and
more laughing, than was ever known at a rustic
merry-making;—and really, considering the man-
ner in which expectation had been raised, the
amount of disappointment has been astonish-
ingly small.

Landlord Brown, the master of the revels,
and our very good neighbor, is a portly, bustling
man, of five-and-forty, or thereabouts, with a
bald, jovial, visage, a merry eye, and a pleasant
smile, and a general air of good-fellowship.
His last qualification, which it serves greatly to
commend his ale, is apt to mislead superficial
observers, who generally account him sort of
under Boniface, and imagine that, like that
bearded hero of the spigot, Master Brown,
drinks, and sleeps on his own annuity.
They were never more mistaken in their lives;
he soberer a man than Master Brown within
twenty miles! Except for the good of the house,
he no more thinks of drinking beer, than a gro-
cer of eating figs. To be sure when the jug
taps he will take a hearty pull, first by way of
example, and to set the good ale a going. But,
in general, he trusts to sublimity and more delicate
modes of quickening its circulation. A good
song, a good story, a merry jest, a hearty laugh,
and a most winning habit of conversation; these
are his implements. There is not a better com-
panion, or a more judicious listener in the coun-
try. His pliability is astonishing. He shall say
yes to twenty different opinions on the same sub-
ject, within the hour; and so honest and cordial
does his agreement seem, that no one of his cus-
tomers, whether drunk or sober, ever dreams of
doubting his sincerity. The hottest conflict of
politics never pumbed him: Whig or Tory, he was
both, or either;—the happy Mercutio, that
curses both houses! Add to this gift of confor-
mity, a placid easy temper, an alacrity of at-
tention, a zealous desire to please, which gives
him duties, as a landlord, all the graces of
hospitality, and a perpetual civility and kindness,
even when he has nothing to gain by them; and
no one can wonder at Master Brown's popular-
ity.

After his good wife's death, this popularity
began to extend itself in a remarkable manner
amongst the females of the neighbourhood; and

ten with his portly person, his smooth, oily man-
ner, and a certain, soft, earnest, whispering
voice, which he generally assumes when address-
ing one of the fairer sex, and which seems to
make his very "how d'ye do" confidential and
complimentary. It was thought that the good
landlord was well to do in the world, and though
Betsey and Letty were good little girls, quick,
civil, and active, yet poor things, what could
such young girls know of a house like the Rose?
All would go to rack and ruin without the eye
of a mistress! Master Brown must look out for
a wife. So thought the whole female world,
and apparently, Master Brown began to think
so himself.

The first fair one to whom his attention was
directed, was a rosy pretty widow, a pastry-
cook of the next town, who arrived in our vil-
lage on a visit to her cousin, the baker, for the
purpose of giving confectionary lessons to his
wife. Nothing was ever so hot as that court-
ship. During the week that the lady of pie-
crust staid, her lover almost lived in the oven.
One would have thought that he was learning to
make the cream-tarts without pepper, by which
Bedredin Hassan regained his state and his
princess. It would be a most suitable match, as
all the parish agreed; the widow, for as pretty as
she was, and one shall often see a pleasant
open countenance, or a sweeter smile, being
within ten years as old as her suitor, and having
had two husbands already. A most proper and
suitable match, said every body; and when our
landlord carried her back to B. in his new-painted
green cart, all the village agreed that they
were gone to be married, and the zingers were
just setting up a peal, when Master Brown re-
turned alone, single, crest fallen, dejected; the
bells stopped of themselves, and we heard no
more of the pretty pastry-cook. For three
months after that rebuff, mine host, albeit not
addicted to aversions, testified an equal dis-
like to women and bracelets, widows and
plum cake. Even poor Alice Taylor, whose
travelling basket of lolly-pops and ginger-
bread he had whilome patronized, was for-
bidden the house; and not a bun or a biscuit
could be had at the Rose, for love or money.

The fit, however, wore off in time; and he be-
gan again to follow the advice of his neigh-
bours, and to look out for a wife, up street and
down; whilst at each extremity a fair object
presented herself, from neither of whom had he
the slightest reason to dread a repetition of the
repulse which he had experienced from the
blossoming widow. The down-street lady was a
widow also, the portly, comely relict of our
drunken village blacksmith, who, in spite of her
joy at her first husband's death, and an old spite
at mine host of the Rose, to whose good ale
and good company she was wont to ascribe most
of the observations of the deceased, began to
find her shop, her journeymen, and her eight
children (six unruly obstreperous pickles of boys,
and two tomboys of girls,) rather more than a
lone woman could manage, and to sigh for a
help-mate to ease her of her cares, collect the
boys at night, see the girls to school of a morn-
ing, break the large imps of running away to
rocks and fairs, and the smaller fry of bird-
nesting and orchard-robbing, and bear a part in
the lectures and chastisements, which she deem-
ed necessary to preserve the young rebels from
the bad end which she predicted to them twenty
times a day. Master Brown was the coadjutor
on whom she had inwardly pitched; and, ac-
cordingly, she threw out broad hints to that ef-
fect, every time she encountered him, which, in
the course of her search for boys and girls, who
were sure to be missing at school time and bed
time, happened pretty often; and Mr. Brown
was far too gallant and too much in the habit
of assenting to listen unmoved; for really the
widow was a fine, tall, comely woman; and the whis-
pers and smiles, and hand-pressings, when they
happened to meet, were becoming very tender;
and his adonations and head-shakings, address-
ed to the young crew (who, nevertheless, all
liked him) quite fatherly. This was his down-
street dame.

The rival lady was Miss Lydia Day, the car-
penter's sister, a slim, upright maiden, not re-
markable for beauty, and not quite so young as
she had been, who, on inheriting a small annu-
ity from the mistress with whom she had spent
the best of her days, retired to her native vil-
lage to live on her means. A genteel, demure,
quiet personage was Miss Lydia Day; much ad-
dicted to snuff and green tea, and not averse
from a little gentle scandal—for the rest, a good
sort of a woman, and an *un tres bon parti* for
Master Brown, who seemed to consider it a
profitable speculation, and made love to her
whenever she happened to come into his head,
which it must be confessed, was hardly so of-
ten as her merits and her annuity deserved.
Loveless as he was, he had no lack of encour-
agement to complain of—for she "to hear
would seriously incline," and put on her best silk,
and best simper, and lighted up her faded com-
plexion into something approaching to a blush,
whenever he came to visit her. And this was
Brown's up-street love.

So stood affairs at the Rose when the day of
the Maying arrived; and the double flirtation,
however dexterously managed, must have been,
sometimes, one would think, rather inconvenient
to the enamored, proved on this occasion ex-
tremely useful. Both the fair ladies contributed
her aid to the festival; Miss Lydia, by tying up
sentimental garlands for the May-house, and
scolding the carpenters into diligence in the
erection of the booth; the widow by giving her
whole bevy of boys and girls a holiday, and
turning them loose on the neighbourhood to col-
lect flowers as they could. Very useful auxilia-
ries were these light foragers; they scoured the
country far and near—invisible mendicants! par-
donable thieves! coming to no harm, poor
children, except that little George got a black eye
in tumbling from the top of an acacia tree at the
park, and that Sam (he's a d-d pickle is Sam!)

narrowly escaped a horse-whipping from the
head gardener at the hall, who detected a bon-
net of his new rhododendron, the only plant in
the county, forming the very crown and centre
of the May-pole. Little harm did they do, poor
children, with all their pilfering; and when they
returned, covered with their flowery loads, like
the May-day figure called "Jack of the Green,"
they worked at the garlands and the May-houses,
as none but children ever do work putting all their
young life and their untiring spirit of noise and
motion into their pleasant labour. Oh, the din
of that building! Talk of the Tower of Babel!
that was a quiet piece of masonry compared to
the May-house of Whitley-wood, with its walls
of leaves and flowers—and its canvas booths at
either end for refreshments and musicians. Never
was known more joyous note of preparation.

The morning rose more quietly—I had almost
said more dully—and promised ill for the *fete*.
The sky was gloomy, the wind cold, and the
green filled as slowly as a balloon seems to do
when one is watching it. The entertainments
of the day were to begin with a cricket-match,
(two elevens to be chosen on the ground,) and
the wickets pitched at twelve o'clock precisely.
Twelve o'clock came, but no crickets—except,
indeed, some two or three punctual and im-
patient gentlemen; one o'clock came, and brought
no other reinforcement than two or three more
of our young Etonians and Wykehautes—less
punctual than their precursors, but not a whit
less impatient. Very provoking, certainly, but
very uncommon. Your country cricketer,
the peasant, the mere rustic, does love, on these
occasions to keep their betters waiting, to show
his power; and when we consider that is the one
solitary opportunity in which importance can
be felt and vanity gratified, we must acknowl-
edge it to be perfectly in human nature that a
few airs should be shown. Accordingly, our
best players held Joel Brown came, indeed,
not to the ground; John Tom came, indeed,
but would not play; Samuel Long quitted—
he would and he would not. Very provoking,
certainly! Then two young farmers, a tall bro-
ther and a short, Hampshire men, cricketers
born, whose good-humour and love of the game
rendered them sure cards, had been compelled
to go on business—the one, ten miles south—the
other, fifteen north—that very morning. No
playing without the Goddards! No sign of ei-
ther of them on the B— road or the F—. Most
intolerably provoking, beyond a doubt! Master
Brown tried his best coaxing and his best
double on the recalcitrant players; but all in vain.
In short, there was great danger of the match
going off altogether; when, about two o'clock;
Amos Stokes, who was there with the crown of
his straw hat sewed in wrong side outward—
new thatched, as it were—and who had been
set to watch the B— highway, gave notice
that something was coming as tall as the May-
pole—something something turning out to be the
long Goddard and his brother approaching at
the same moment in the opposite direction,
hope, gaiety, and good humour revived again;
two and eleven, including Amos and another
urchin of his calibre, were formed on the spot.
I never saw a prettier match. The gentle-
men, the Goddards, and the boys being equally
divided, the strength and luck of the parties were
so well balanced, that it produced quite a neck-
and-neck race, won only by two notches. Amos
was completely the hero of the day, standing
out half of his side, and getting five notches at
one hit. His side lost—but so many of his oppo-
nents gave him their ribbons (have I not said
that Master Brown bestowed a set of ribbons?)
that the straw hat was quite covered with pur-
ple trophies; and Amos, stalking about the
ground, with a sly and awkward way, looked
with his decorations like the sole conqueror—
the Alexander or Napoleon of the day. The
boy did not speak a word; but every now and
then he displayed a set of huge white teeth in a
grin of inexpressible delight. By far the hap-
piest and proudest personage of that Maying
was Amos Stokes.

By the time the cricket-match was over, the
world began to be gay at Whitley-wood. Car-
ts and gigs, and horses and carriages, and people
of all sorts, arrived from all quarters; and lastly,
the "blessed sun himself" made his appearance,
adding a triple lustre to the scene. Fiddlers,
ballad-singers, cake-bakers—Punch—Master
Frost, crying cherries—a Frenchman with dan-
cing dogs—a Bavarian woman selling brooms—
half-a-dozen stalls with fruit and frippery—and
twenty noisy games of quoits, and bowls, and
ninepins—boys throwing at boxes—girls playing
at ball—game to the assemblage the bustle clatter,
and gaiety of a Dutch fair, as one sees it in
Teniers' pictures. Plenty of drinking and smok-
ing on the green—plenty of eating in the
booths: gentlemen cricketers, at one end, dining
off a round of beef, which made the table totter
—the players, at the other, mopping off a gammon
of bacon—Amos Stokes crammed at both—
Landlord Brown passing and bustling every-
where with an activity that seemed to confer
upon him the gift of ubiquity, assisted by the
little light-footed maidens, his daughters, all
smiles and curtsies, and by a pretty black-eyed
young woman—name unknown—with whom,
even in the midst of his hurry, he found time, as
it seemed to me, for a little philandering. What
would the widow and Miss Lydia have said!
But they remained in happy ignorance—the one
drinking tea in most decorous primness in a dis-
tant marquee, disliking to mingle with so mixed
an assembly;—the other in full chase after the
most unlikely of all her urchins, the boy called
Sam, who had gotten into a *démêlé* with a
showman, in consequence of mimicking the
wooden gentleman Punch, and his wife Judy—
thus, as the showman observed, bringing his ex-
hibition into disrepute.

Meanwhile, the band struck up in the May-
house, and the dance, after a little demur, was
fairly set afoot—an honest English country
dance,—(there had been some danger of wait-
ing and quodding!)—with ladies and gentle-
men at the top, and country lads and lasses at
the bottom; a pleasant mixture of cordial kin-
dness on the one hand, and pleased respect on
the other. It was droll though to see the be-
plumed and beflowered French hats, the silks
and the fur-bellows sailing and rustling amidst
the straw bonnets and cotton gowns of the humble,
dancers; and not less so to catch a glimpse of the
little lame clerk, shabbier than ever, peeping
through the canvas opening of the booth, with
a grin of ineffable delight over the shoulder of
our vicar's pretty wife. Really, considering that
Susan Green and Jem Tanner were standing to-
gether at that moment at the top of the set, so
deeply engaged in making love that they forgot
where they ought to be, and that the little
clerk must have seen them, I cannot help taking
his grin for a favourable omen to those faithful
lovers.

Well, the dance finished, the sun went down,
and we departed. The Maying is over, the
booths carried away, and the May-house de-
molished. Every thing has fallen into its old po-
sition, except the love affairs of Landford Brown.
The pretty lass with the black eyes, who first
made her appearance at Whitley-wood, is actu-
ally staying at the Rose Inn, on a visit to his
daughters; and the village talk goes that she is
to be the mistress of that thriving hostelry, and
the wife of its master; and both her rivals are
jealous, after their several fashions—the widow
in the tantrums, the maiden in the dumps. No-
body knows exactly who the black-eyed damsel
may be,—but she's young, and pretty, and civil,
and modest; and, without intending to depreciate
the merits of either of her competitors, I can-
not help thinking that our good neighbour has
shown his taste.

From the Anniversary.

FEMALE BEAUTY.

It has been said by some one, and if not said,
it shall be said now, that no woman is
incapable of inspiring love, fixing affection,
and making a man happy. We are far less
influenced by outward loveliness than we im-
agine. Men speak with admiration and
write with rapture of the beauty which the
artist loves, which, like genius in the system
of Gall, is ascertained by scale and com-
pass; but in practice, see how they despise
those splendid theories, and yield to a sense
of beauty and loveliness, of which the stan-
dard is in their own hearts. It is not the
elegance of form, for that is often imperfect;
it is not in loveliness of face, for there na-
ture has been perchance neglectful; nor is it
in the charm of sentiment or sweet words,
for even among women there is an occasi-
onal lack of that; neither is it in the depth of
their feelings, nor in the sincerity of their
affection, that their whole power over man
springs from. Yet every woman, beautiful
or not, has that power more or less; and
every man yields to its influence.

The women of all nations are beautiful.
Female beauty, in the limited sense of the
word, is that outward form and proportion
which corresponds with the theories of poets
and the rules of artists—of which every na-
tion has examples, and of which every wo-
man has a share. But beauty, by a more
natural definition of the word, is that inde-
scribable charm, that union of many quali-
ties of person, and mind, and heart, which
insures to man the greatest portion of hap-
piness. One of our best poets has touched
on this matter with the wisdom of inspira-
tion; these are his words:

She dwelt among the waterfalls way
Beside the spring of Dove,
A maid whom there were none to praise,
And very few to love.
She lived unknown, and few could know
When Lucy ceased to be;
But she is in her grave, and oh!
The difference to me!

—There was a maiden something more to
the purpose than the slender damsels whom
academicians create on canvas, or of whom
some bachelor bards dream. The poet of
Rydal Mount is a married man, and knows
from what sources domestic happiness
comes. The gossamer creations of the
finer, were they transformed to breathing
flesh and blood, would never do for a man's
bosom. Those delicate aerial visions, those
personified zephyrs, are decidedly unfit for
the material wear and tear of the world.
Not so the buxom dames of our two fine
islands. Look to them as they move along.
If art with its scale and its compass, and its
eternal chant of "the beau ideal—the
beau ideal," had peopled the world, we
would have been a nation of nincoms, our
isles would have been filled with gay figures
and beings "beautiful exceedingly," but
loveless, joyless, splendidly silly, and elegantly
contemptible. It has been better or-
dered.

I have looked much on man, and more on
woman. The world presents a distinct
image of my own perception of beauty; and
from the decisions of true love I could lay
down the law of human affection, and the
universal opinion entertained respecting fe-
male loveliness. There is no need to be
profound, there is no occasion for research;
look on wedded society, it is visible to all.
There, a man very plain is linked to a wo-
man very lovely; a creature silent as marble,
to one eloquent, fluent, and talkative; a
very tall man to a very little woman; a very
portly lady to a man short, slender, and at-
tenuated; the brown weds the black, and the
white the golden; personal deformities are
not in the way of affection; love contra-
dicts all our theories of loveliness, and hap-
piness has no more to do with beauty than
a good crop of corn has with the personal
looks of him who sowed the seed. The
question, therefore, which some simple per-

son has put, "which of the three kingdoms
has the most beautiful ladies?" is one of sur-
passing absurdity. Who would ever think
of going forth with rules of artists in their
hands, and scraps of idle verse on their lips,
to measure and adjust the precedence of
beauty among the three nations? Who shall
say which is the fairest flower of the field,
which is the brightest of the stars of heaven?
One loves the daisy for its modesty, another
the rose for its splendour, and a third the
lily for its purity; and they are all right.

We know not, indeed, by our natural
theory of female loveliness, which of the na-
tions has the most beautiful women, because
we know not which of them is the happiest.
Wherever there is most bosom tranquillity,
most domestic happiness, there beauty
reigns in all its strength. Look at that mud
lovel on one of the wild hills of Ireland:
smoke is streaming from door and window;
a woman, to six lusty children and a happy
husband, is portioning out a simple and
staunch meal; she is a good mother and an
affectionate wife; and though tinged with
smoke and touched by care, she is warmly
beloved; she is lovely in her husband's eyes,
and is therefore beautiful. Go into yon
Scottish cottage: there is a clean floor, a
bright fire, merry children, a thrifty wife,
and a husband who is nursing the youngest
child and making a whistle for the eldest.
The woman is lovely and beautiful, and in
image of third and good housewifery, be-
yond any painter's creation; her husband
believes her beautiful too, and whilst mak-
ing the little instrument of melody to please
his child, he thinks of the rivals from whom
he won her, and how fair she is compared to
all her early companions. Or here is a
house at hand, hemmed round with fruit
trees and flowers, while the blossoming tas-
sels of houseyuckle perfume us as we pass
at the door. Enter and behold that Eng-
lishwoman, out of keeping with all the rules
of academic beauty, full and ample in her
person, her cheeks glowing with health, her
eyes shining with quiet happiness, her chil-
dren swarming like summer bees, her house
shining like a new clock, and her move-
ments as regular as one of Murray's chro-
nometers. There sits her husband, a clock-
contented man, well fed, clean lodged, and
comely handled, who glories in the good looks
and sagacity of his wife, and eyes her affec-
tionately as he holds the shining tankard to
his lips, and swallows slowly, and with pro-
tracted delight, the healthy beverage which
she has brewed. Now, that is a beautiful
woman; and why is she beautiful? She is
beautiful, because the gentleness of her na-
ture and the kindness of her heart throw a
halo around her person, adorning her as a
houseyuckle adorns an ordinary tree, and
impressing her mental image on our minds.
Such is beauty in my sight—a creation more
honourable to nature, and more beneficial
to man, and in itself infinitely more lovely,
even to look upon, than those shapes made
according to the line and level of art, which
please inexperienced eyes, delude dreamers,
fascinate old bachelors, and catch the eye
and vex the heart.

From the London Weekly Review.

THE BURIAL GROUND OF VERA CRUZ.

Of all the dreadful receptacles for the dead
that ever were described in the romances of Mr.
Lewis, or Mrs. Radcliffe, I do not think any one
could be found to equal this. I term it a "burial
ground" out of courtesy, and in order to convey
an idea of the use to which it is appropriated;
but, certainly, if by burial we are to understand
the interment of a body, this disgusting por-
tion of mother earth can by no means be honored by
such an appellation. To say that it is literally
a Golgotha, will barely convey a fraction of the
horrors which abound there: the earth, the trees,
the ledges of ruinous walls and sandy banks, all
have their share. But must bring the scene be-
fore your eyes by degrees, lest you should all at
once find yourself plunged into some department
of the infernal regions, and look round your study
with eyes of transforming terror, till the hack
of every book begins to change to a grinning
mask or a death's head.

I had received intimation from several quarters
already, that the burial ground of Vera Cruz was
worth seeing, and accordingly, "one fine morn-
ing," as we say in England, (with a
feeling of gratitude seldom experienced in these
regions,) I set out alone for the place, not wish-
ing any uncongeniality of companionship to in-
terfere with my first impressions. I walked about
a quarter of a mile out of the town before I
reached it; perhaps the distance is not so much;
but I lost my way as usual; and I do not re-
member ever feeling the least less oppressive,
being so much occupied, I suppose, with the
coming scene as to exclude half-my physical
sensations by an inattention to their opera-
tions.

Before me stood the ruins of an old church or
chapel, which had been shamefully ill-treated
by the mortars from the Castle of St. Juan,
which, from the exposed situation and trailing
distance, had been stoned to ruin, and peppered
it after it lay down, one would imagine from
the quantity of shot lying about in all directions,
as though the devil's marble-bag had been empti-
ed over it. I never witnessed such an instance
of practical argument. The Veracruzans had
endeavored to fortify it, I was afterwards in-
formed, by sand-banks, and so forth; they had
also conveyed several pieces of cannon there;
which no doubt they had placed off to some pur-
pose against the Castle. This, of course, was
what drew down upon the church so tremendous
a fire. This demolition seemed to have taken
place some time since, as the weeds and moss
had overgrown most of the fallen heaps, and
the walls from whence huge masses had been
separated, did not appear to have received their
wounds very recently. There was a number of
ruin stone-tombs and stony mounds of graves,
scarcely distinguishable from rubbish, surround-
ing the dilapidated remains of the church; these,
however, I did not pause to examine, but, clau-
suring over walls and brambles, gained the out-
skirts, and walking round, arrived at the en-
trance of the burial ground.

Oh! how enough it was. A long straggling
grill, of the colour of pestilence, if one says so

express it, extended from the rear of the church
to a distance which I cannot precisely determine,
not having measured it with a traveller's accu-
racy; at all events, it withdrew somewhat in-
definitely, and turned a corner, I suppose. An
open door was before me, or rather a gap in the
wall, the door having been worn off its hinges,
most probably, as the scape-grace J— said, the
other day, by the continual application for places
during the sickly season. But check thy smiles,
S—, at these previous descriptions, given upon
opposite principles to those who prepare their
readers for a dreadful scene by pauses of delay,
and darkness, and the dolorous triteness of ver-
bal sentiment. I now enter the place: I find to
me, therefore, thy serious ear a while! I will
not overburden thee by a long and gloomy nar-
rative, for I have very little sympathy with
Hervey's Madrigals; nor should I have fallen
into florid tergiversations upon death, even had
the scene I am about to describe at all resembled
his.

A wild weed-grown plantation presented it-
self, the trees unhealthy, stunted, and many of
them broken in the middle, and trailing the
upper half of their decayed foliage across the
pathway. The sun streamed down full glare
over the place, and a pestiferous heat rose up in
palpable exhalations from the ground. It was
now the commencement of the sickly season.—
Behold how much excellent advice was thrown
away upon me; for certainly I may reckon this
visit among the foremost of all my imprudent
actions. But my hanging after wonders and
adventures almost dispelled all fear of con-
sequences, and quite obliterated from my mem-
ory all Dr. James Johnson has said in his excel-
lent work on the "Influence of Tropical Climates
on European Constitutions," which you were
kind enough to send me previous to my depar-
ture. My steps were now impeded by a quantity
of human bones of all shapes, hues, and dimen-
sions; bare and bleached, black and decaying,
and what was infinitely worse, some of them
were covered with a dry and discoloured skin. I
paused awhile and looked around me. It seemed
like the high road to Hades; and some minutes
elapsed ere I felt thoroughly disposed to pro-
ceed. A few paces further, however, brought
me more immediately into the scene; for on the
right hand side, piled up in the angle of a de-
cayed and crumbling wall, lay a tremendous
heap of bare and grinning skulls. They were
not arranged in any expressive form, but had
evidently been cast there for the purpose of clearing
away a little, just as we see rubbish heaped up
in a corner. A drunken party of soldiers and
sailors sacking a town, or a herd of resurrection
men, who should act thus, would occasion little
surprise to those who are at all acquainted with
such "men and times." These skulls even excite
a society of antiquaries, or other deep dispo-
sals for the good of science, had they done so
in a strange country, (their own native land
being a natural, if not a philosophical exception);
but that any nation of people so far removed
from barbarism as the Mexicans now are, should
thus heedlessly cast about the mangled remains
of their countrymen—beyond many of whom they
had fought and bled; with whom they had talked
and ate, and slept, in close companionship—
would puzzle any one to explain, until he became
thoroughly acquainted with this singular people.
I seemed to stand in a vision of skulls! Just in
the act of turning off to a path between the trees
on my left, I caught sight of an object which
instantly brought all my impressions of horror
upon a high green bank, a few yards from the
loose heap of the last remnants of mortality,
stood one solitary skull, apparently looking down
at me from its dark and hollow eye-caves! What
made it so preeminently dreadful, was the dis-
cumbance of its having all the hair upon the
head, while the face, to which it was attached,
was of a ghastly and ivory whiteness! I shud-
dered involuntarily, and for a moment felt myself
fascinated, as it were, and riveted to the spot by
its apparent consciousness, both of itself and of
my presence. I could not help looking behind
at it as I walked away.

I now advanced farther into this desolate pla-
nation, and entered a narrow path between some
trees, over which the unhealthy and discoloured
leaves seemed to have been sparsely sprinkled
by hand. I had not proceeded above a dozen
paces ere I was arrested by a fresh object of
horror. A human hand, covered with a parched
and livid skin, rose up out of the earth just
in the centre of my path! In walking towards it,
I had then for some dry root, and my sudden
perception of the reality made it doubly start-
ling. The path, if I might be termed, was very
narrow, and my first impulse, as the shortest
way to avoid this threatening apparition, was to
jump over it; but the attempt made me shudder,
(of course being attended with the expectation
that it would seize me by the leg—a fancy which
looked very ridiculous in words,) quivering my-
self therefore among the boughs, I passed by as
hastily as possible. Before, however, I had
penetrated to the middle of the plantation, I de-
scended, through an opening to the left, some-
thing of a more appalling nature than any of
the foregoing, and my curiosity, or rather my
love of excitement, caused me to make towards
it without delay. A human body had been, as it
seemed, here cast into the ground, and certainly
than usual; the natives in their religious delu-
sions, having only dug up the earth to the level of
about half a foot. They had then thrown the
dead and dirt loosely over it, and trodden it
down; which last piece of recklessness having
principally taken place in the centre of the
body, had caused the extremities, shortly after
their departure, to spring up. The consciousness
was, that a head which cannot tell, was there;
it was in a state not to be described, was
out of the earth, the neck being visible in the
posture of a man on the rack. The body and
the upper parts of the legs were entirely cov-
ered with earth, and over the whole place, par-
ticularly round the head, the earliest form of
bushes in leafy branches were growing. A portion
of the body was rising round the neck, and
object lay basking beneath the interstices of
day; and now the terrors of the yellow fever,
which I had then thoughtfully, and even
tempted, came so strongly upon me, my
being now satisfied, that holding a human
chisel to my mouth, I made off, with all possible
haste.

But the scene was not destined to terminate
here. In my hurry I mistook the path by which
I had entered, and was passing through a smug-
gling group of trees, when at the further end
I perceived Dr. M—, our surgeon, who I
perceived had ventured here in defiance of the
peculiar threat of all the gut-rot officers con-
cerning his "fish and pichirra" consumption.
Spoke to him, he is about the worst subject for
tropical climate I ever saw. He was standing
in an attitude not very easy to describe, being
evidently engaged in observing something upon
the ground, from which at the same time he
seemed endeavouring to avert his gaze. He
was armed with a long Mexican dagger. As I
advanced he hailed him, "Doctor M—,"
started, and turned round. "Good heavens,"
said he, in his Irish accent, "and sure you

the robbery has been traced to a servant who had been for a few weeks only in Mr. Ogden's employ; and what is remarkable, the whole of the plate has been recovered.

ITEMS FROM LATE CALCUTTA PAPERS.

A notice took place in June, at Kales, Ghant, in Calcutta, where the female was of uncommon beauty. The husband had been dead three or four days previously, the ceremony being delayed on account of the Sutee's illness. Several European gentlemen endeavored to dissuade the poor victim from her rash purpose, but without effect.

In Canton, it is the custom for kindred of different names to associate themselves, and live together in clans. The larger clans presume on the numerical strength, and seize the best lands and the most useful streams. They insult both the men and women of the smaller clans whenever they go in or out. Extreme cases occur, in which the two clans commence a sort of private warfare, and kill numbers on both sides.

In Canton, too, a great many dikes have been raised on the banks of the river, to take in shallows, and convert them to the purposes of agriculture. There is a class of country sharpers, called *sand swindlers*, who connect themselves with government clerks, raise litigations on false pretences and false depositions, by which means they get the produce of new lands during the whole term of litigation, which last sometimes for tens or scores of years. They have been known to cut down the real owner's grain by force, and possess themselves of it.

From what we can infer by perusing the record of their transactions, we are heartily sick of the details of murder and despotism, as exhibited in the government of Canton. Extortion of disallowed fees by violence, it is stated, is what all strangers are subject to, who land or embark at Macao. And not only strangers, but also resident senior commercial agents, of the first respectability, are not exempt from rude aggression and insult by coolies and the lowest custom-house retainers.

One of the Princes accused the officers of the Criminal Board of a cruel and unjust infliction of torture. The prisoner was kept kneeling on chains, and otherwise tortured, for the space of a whole month.

The Governor of Peking apprehended one of the clerks of the Board of Revenue, who, with his accomplices, had forged an official edict, and endeavored to employ it to extort money.

To forge an imperial edict is, by law in China, death by decapitation. To forge the commands of the Emperor or his apparent, is death by strangling. To forge the orders of Governors, Magistrates, &c., is punished by a hundred blows, or transportation for three years or less, according to the rank of the officer whose orders were forged, on the principle that the orders of inferior officers, if forged, can do less mischief than those of superiors.

The Court Circular from the Governor General's office of Canton announces that the Government is putting an official stamp on forms of prayer, paper scrolls, as substitutes for silk, &c. to be presented with sacrifices in behalf of Government, not by priests, but civilians, to the temples of various gods—the god of literature; the god of the wind; the celestial and the terrestrial gods; and to Confucius. These prayers and sham silks are, after the necessary prostrations, burnt and passed into the invisible state, to compliment and clothe the personages to whom they are offered.

To be unfortunate in business in China is about as bad as to commit a criminal act. Chinese seem to be enforced with the greatest rigor on the merchants of the Cohong who become embarrassed. The insolvent, in such cases, is committed to custody, and afterwards transported to Ele, in Western Tartary. This transportation is for life, unless some general pardon occurs, which has been the case in several instances, and bankrupt Hong merchants have returned to their homes.

The edict issued by the Hoppo regarding the trade with foreigners, had taken effect, but produced less sensation and dissatisfaction than was anticipated. Its main object, we believe, is to confine the tea trade exclusively to the Hong merchants, who are probably to be accomplished by a rigid adherence to the power that is given them. The tenor of the proclamation totally forbids the outside merchants, or shopmen, from having any commercial dealings with foreigners.

Consue Charges.—Consue, or rather Kungso, a public place of assembling and of Chinese merchants, is a building resembling the halls of various trades in England. In China they are very numerous; many of them may be seen in the suburbs of Canton—the Oil Merchants' Hall, Apothecaries' Hall, Peking Fruit Merchants' Hall, &c. At these halls the whole trade meets to deliberate on questions of general interest. The absence of the Chinese, and the men subscribe so much for the public expenses of the hall, and to conduct legal proceedings, when they are necessary. The incorporated Company of Merchants licensed exclusively to carry on foreign commerce, commonly called Hong merchants, have also their Oykoon, or Kungso. In the great fire of Canton, 1823, it was burnt down, and has never yet been rebuilt, because the Hong merchants are desirous of finding a more lucky site for their hall. This Consue had a fund termed the Consueo Fund, having its origin in the most prudent and politic views. Its object was to create a resource, out of which the frequent exactions of the Hoppo, or any sudden demands of the Government, for the repair of the Yellow River, and other purposes, together with the debts of the insolvent merchants of the Cohong, were to be paid; and as this last event did not happen in such quick succession as has been the case of late, its accumulation would have been considerable.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

FRIDAY, February 6.—Pursuant to adjournment, the Court met this morning at the Capitol. Present, as on yesterday.

Proclamation being made, the Court was opened.

No. 44. *Daniel and Joseph Jackson, vs. John Twentyman.*—On a writ of Error to the Circuit Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.—Judgment of said Circuit Court in this cause reversed, and cause remanded for further proceedings.

No. 21. *James C. Smith, and others, Appellants, vs. Richard Taylor, and others, Respondents.*—The argument of this cause was continued by Mr. Nicholas for the Appellees.

On motion of Mr. Nicholas, R. A. Buckner, Esq. of Kentucky, was admitted as an Attorney and Counsellor of this Court.

Adjourned till to-morrow, 11 A. M.

CONGRESS.

The Senate did not sit on Friday.

In the House of Representatives, Mr. Smith's proposition to amend the Constitution of the United States was taken up, modified by himself.

Motions were then made to lay the resolutions on the table, and to postpone the consideration of them, as Mr. Smith was not in the House. The question to postpone was about to be taken by yeas and nays, when Mr. Smith appeared, and took his seat.

The motion was then withdrawn.

His modification of his propositions having been read, Mr. Sparks moved to recommit the resolutions to the Committee of the whole on the state of the Union.

Mr. Dwight then moved to postpone the resolutions till the 3d of March, and the question being taken by yeas and nays, was decided in the negative, the yeas being 76, and the nays 107.

Mr. Wiggins then moved to amend the resolution rendering the President ineligible to reelection, by postponing its operation for eight years from the 3d of March next. He desired the yeas and nays on this question, but the call was not sustained, and the motion was negatived.

The hour having then expired, and the House refusing to suspend the rule, the discussion was arrested.

The bill to abolish the system of Lotteries in the District of Columbia was read a third time and passed.

The House then resumed, in Committee of the whole, the unfinished business of Friday last, being a bill to release the right of the United States to lands in East Florida to the devisees of William Drayton, which was finally rejected, and a bill for the relief of Francis Preston, on which no decision took place, the House having adjourned for want of a quorum.



PHILADELPHIA:

MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 9, 1829.

The BOSTON DAILY ADVERTISER, of Friday, contains the following announcement:—

"To-morrow morning, will be published, at this office, and at the principal bookstores in town, 'Correspondence between John Quincy Adams, Esq. President of the United States, and several Citizens of Massachusetts, concerning the charge of a Design to Dissolve the Union, alleged to have existed in that state.'—This correspondence forms a pamphlet of eighty pages, and it is published by authority of the gentlemen who addressed Mr. Adams on the subject of his publication in the National Intelligencer, of Oct. 21.

The Committee of the House of Representatives, on the DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, in their report on the resolutions respecting SLAVERY in that district, make the following observations on the nature of the exclusive jurisdiction of CONGRESS within its limits:—"It is true, by virtue of the Constitution, Congress is vested with exclusive power of legislation over the District of Columbia; but it is equally true that the rights of property were secured to the citizens by the laws and Constitutions of Virginia and Maryland, which deserve at least to be respected, if not held sacred, by the Legislature of the Union. Although, technically speaking, exclusive legislation may carry with it the whole legislation, over any subject, yet, in the present case, it is presumed rather to refer to the legislative action of any other body, within or without the District of Columbia, and certainly does not confer any more or greater power than is consistent with the general principles of the Constitution of the United States. It is not, therefore, to be used in an unlimited sense, as a despotic power, without reference to the Constitutional limitations. For example, Congress has exclusive legislation over all places ceded by the States for forts, magazines, arsenals, dock-yards, &c.; yet no one can suppose, for a moment, that it was within the contemplation of the framers of the Constitution, nor is it within the spirit of the instrument, to vest Congress with the power of prescribing rules by which property may be held, or the manner of its descent different from that existing in the respective States. Still, the jurisdiction is as exclusive in the one case as in the other, and the mere force of power would authorize it to the same extent. The Committee do not mean to say that Congress cannot change the rights of persons and of things within the District, different from what they were prior to the cession.—But they mean to say, these cannot be abridged nor taken away, independent of the consent of the People, without doing violence to the Constitution. Whenever Congress legislates, it should be beneficially, and not destructively, upon those rights. Its character, in this respect, is two-fold. The one general, as a Legislature for the Union; the other local, for the People of this District. If, in the latter, it can undertake to change the whole relations of society, constituted, as it is, with Representatives from every part of the U. States except the District of Columbia, in opposition to their will, the Constitution has done little more than erected, within the heart of the Republic, a form of government worse, if possible, than despotism itself.

Two volumes of the earlier poems of Mrs. HEMANS have been published at Boston, under the superintendence of Professor NORTON, of CAMBRIDGE, by whom the profits of the edition are to be remitted to Mrs. HEMANS. The pieces contained in these volumes are now collected for the first time, and some are said to have been never before published. Mrs. HEMANS, it appears, derived little or no benefit from the previous publications undertaken by Mr. NORTON with the same view, as their sale was materially impeded by cheaper editions which immediately followed them. Should a similar attempt be now made, it is to be hoped that the numerous admirers of this lady's genius will not suffer a difference in price, which cannot be great, to defeat a design to which they cannot but wish success.

A distinguished ENGLISH Judge, now on the bench gives this picture of the mode of life which was for many years his own. "For the present law has become to its professors what the law of Moses, under the multitude of its glosses, was to the Israelites,—a burden which neither they nor their fathers were able to bear." It is scarcely possible to conceive of the anxiety, the oppressiveness, the burdensomeness of the life of an English jurist in active practice. His mind is never free; it is always groaning under a load of mental labour in which he can never make a resting place; he is always short of his own reckoning, always under a stress of sail, but always baffled by the strength of the head-sea. The interminable accumulation of the materials of law, prospectively,—an accumulation beyond the natural strength of man to keep pace with,—added to the unavoidable deflection of the memory, retrospectively, places, the chamber lawyer in the condition of a horse who is carrying beyond his weight. He, consequently, feels every other pursuit a snare, from the seduction of which his conscience must be his guard. In such a state of things, nothing but a habit which few men acquire of bringing into

requiem every corner and turning-place of time,—at rising, going to bed, and during meals;—or of considerably reducing the natural quantum of sleep, can prevent his sinking in the general scale of being, and diversity of thought and information. Mr. Butler is a splendid instance of exception; but how few have been trained to personal discipline in the same school, or would be willing to purchase even Mr. Butler's erudition, at the same price! I believe it may also be said, that Mr. Butler is a solitary exception."

One or two of the Barons of the ENGLISH EXCHEQUER lately refused to accept promotion to the court of King's Bench. The MORNING HERALD remarks that this is not to be wondered at, and proceeds to compare the duties of the two stations, in which the salaries are equal. A Judge of the King's Bench is considered to be sufficiently compensated by a salary of 5,000l. a year for the performance of duties which keep him in Court from seven to eight hours a day, and sometimes more, during Term, besides giving similar attendance, under the King's warrant, for some weeks after the end of the Term—not to say any thing of the judicial functions which he performs at chambers; while a Baron of the Exchequer is paid as much by the country for enjoying a sort of "learned leisure" that lasts the greater part of the year—his Term being, for the most part, vacation—and the longest day of business being usually a half-holiday. It is, indeed, very common for the Court of Exchequer to sit at ten o'clock and rise at half past ten. When the business lasts until eleven, it is a laborious morning, and, should the Court not rise before noon, the tide of litigation must run unusually high in that part of Westminster Hall. While such is the state of business in this Court, business accumulates in the Courts of Chancery and King's Bench, and, with all the despatch used in the latter, where a Chief Justice presides whose intelligence and quickness, in the decision of both arguments and causes, perhaps, never been surpassed, there is always a considerable quantity of litigation in arrears. One great cause of the unequal condition of business in the Court of King's Bench and Exchequer is, that the latter is a close Court. The practice there is the monopoly of some few attorneys, no other attorney can bring or defend an action but in the name of one of these "Clerks in Court," but the public, not having any great confidence in this monopoly, do not choose to patronize it very liberally; and hence it has become a place where four Judges, with salaries amounting altogether to above 24,000l. a year, may, in course of time, "learn to forget law."

On Wednesday, for instance, while the Court of King's Bench was occupied by a trial at Bar, which is likely to consume several long days, to the great delay of the regular business of the Term, three Barons came into the Court of Exchequer at the usual hour; the officers were all in their places, the tubman was, like Diogenes, in his tub, and one other gentleman with a wig was in the row of benches adjoining the tub. Mr. Baron Garrow, taking his seat, asked if there were any other motion—meaning, perhaps, that his movement into Court was one motion. The tubman and his brother barrister near him bowed, the two other Barons smiled, and—*excent omnes*. Now, it is not seemly that a Court of Law, which costs the public so much, should be in this state of almost dereliction. We have stated the principal cause of it—let that unjust and most injurious monopoly be done away with. The evil has been long enough apparent—reform is wanted. The Court must be made an open one, or the public will ask "why it costs so much?"

The NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER, of Saturday, says that the health of Mr. WIRT, the Attorney General, is entirely restored, and adds:—"At no period of his late confinement was Mr. Wirt seriously indisposed. The effects of close attention to his professional duties, during a long session of the Circuit Court in Baltimore, followed by his arduous labors of preparation for the business of the Supreme Court, had produced great debility in him, and imposed upon him a temporary suspension of attendance at the Court. He is now rapidly acquiring strength, and he will in a few days resume his station, and enter on the full performance of his duties. The anxious solicitude of the many friends of this distinguished gentleman here, and throughout the United States, has induced us to communicate these facts to the public."

Not less than two thousand persons are said to be regularly employed in the manufacture of straw hats at ORKNEY, finding a ready market at GLASGOW and EDINBURGH. The proprietor of an extensive district in AYLESBURY, about two years since, desirous of improving the condition of his tenantry, thought that the introduction of such an occupation would not only afford a profitable employment to the young, but produce most beneficial effects by leading them from an idle life to one of industry, cleanliness, and order. The success of his project, pursued with liberality and perseverance, is, he has just received a late Greenock paper. "The scheme has already far surpassed the expectations of its benevolent projector. Managers were provided, the villagers set to work, and orders keep pouring in on the little colony faster than they can be executed. Above fifty females are now happily engaged in preparing the substratum of gentlemen's silk hats, and plaiting the more ambitious structures of ladies' bonnets. Men are employed to dress and finish the hats, but their number is of course comparatively small, though there is every prospect of the establishment being speedily doubled. Each of the girls earns from five to six pence per annum; and when there are two or three in a family, or even when there is but one, we need scarcely say how much these earnings tell upon the scanty income of the peasant. A complete moral change has also been introduced into the village. Sir James and his lady insisted mainly on cleanliness, both in and out of doors, and as the hand readily obeys what the heart dictates, the girls soon caught the spirit of the lesson, and were not only neat and tidy themselves, but carried the same principle into their father's homes. Dungheaps were speedily displaced from their ancient prescriptive station in front of the door, Jubs were filled up, light and air were not wholly excluded, bonnets were in constant requisition, and in short the huts of Stroutian, from being almost literally what Johnson called 'naughty dens,' have become neat habitable abodes, almost rivaling the cottages of Goldsmith's beloved Auburn. The male population of Stroutian are chiefly employed in culti-

vating some lead mines which abound in the country, and the introduction of such habits into the families of these men must be an incalculable blessing. Mr. Southey reckons that Wesley did more good among the colliers of Newcastle than in any other scene of his spiritual exertions; and perhaps philanthropy could not find a more favourable location than amidst the homes and families of miners. But the attention of the proprietor of Stroutian has not been confined to the temporal wants and comforts of his dependents. Through his exertions, two churches from the Parliamentary grant, have been erected in the district, and three of the Assembly's Schools, which are now up, will in a few weeks be filled with the noisy "youngsters" of the glen. These are substantial blessings—facts which speak for themselves. Nor is there in the above sketch the slightest tinge of exaggeration. Intelligent strangers passing through this lonely and rugged district, describe the scene as one infinitely more pleasing and gratifying than even the lakes and mountains they had travelled so far to visit.

General JACKSON arrived at Uniontown, in this state, on the 3d inst. Mr. HAYS and Mr. ANDREW JACKSON, who parted with him at BROWNVILLE, have arrived at WASHINGTON.

FOR THE DAILY CHRONICLE.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

In addition to the grand ballet of the *Barber of Seville*, we had, on Saturday night, two farces, *Turn Out*, and *Family Jars*. The ballet was admirably executed, and its charms seemed as fresh as when first displayed. *Turn Out* never fails to produce mirth. KILNER, who never lets a character go to sleep in his hands, certainly detracts nothing from the ludicrous impudence of *old Restie*; though I do not think he overacts it. He is less apt to be extravagant in action than in voice. I wish he could share his lungs with *Bayle and Seflon*. It should be doing service to all three, and to the public into the bargain. These two gentlemen gave us a whispering scene, at the commencement of the piece, but, whether belonging to it or not, I cannot say. Each did his best not to be heard; though, in spite of their caution, a sort of buzz occasionally reached my ears, and the leader of the orchestra probably sometimes detected a word. *Marian* was very amusing. Actresses, who cannot give the Scotch dialect, generally substitute a broad lisp in this part. I do not think Mrs. BLAKE improved it by dispensing with both. Her interview with the Doctor was excellent.

ROBERTS' Gregory was natural and effective. His raptures about *Polly Smallfry* were irresistible, and his *Valentine* was the thing itself. The verses, as he truly said, were very much to the purpose; and he wants nothing but a little practice to fit him for a writer of prize addresses.

Family Jars was excellently played. If to laugh be sinful, heaven help the wicked; for, as Sir David says, we were monstrous merry. ROBERTS was in excellent spirits, and played admirably well in *Delph*—perhaps never better. He succeeded in throwing off the only fault frequently observable in him. He is sometimes too tame; and this, though infinitely less intolerable than the vulgar buffoonery of many low comedians, is a fault that he ought to correct. I have no doubt of his ability to do so. *Diggory* was worthy of his dad. PLACINGS has played nothing better. When he repeats it, however, I would advise him not to shake his fist in his wife's face, and to omit the threat which accompanies the action. There is more of brutality than humour in it, and, whether it be the invention of the author or the player, the audience will be glad to dispense with it. KILNER'S *Porcelain* was a good piece of ware. I doubt whether a single customer wished to see another in his place at the counter.

COLLEY CIBBER.

We are indebted to the editors of the BALTIMORE AMERICAN for the following intelligence from BUENOS AYRES, received by the CLELDO, Captain FRAZER.

BUENOS AYRES, Dec. 6th 1828. A change has taken place in the Government of this province through the ostensible agency of a division of the army lately returned from active operations in the Brazilian territory. The particulars have been so fully detailed in a periodical of the city, *El Tiempo*, that we could not perhaps better satisfy the curiosity of a great portion of our readers than by giving a translated copy from that journal. It is as follows:—

The Government learned on the night of the 30th to the 1st, that early on the morning of the 1st a movement would be made by the first division of the army, and in consequence, about 3 o'clock in the morning of the 1st an aide-de-camp was despatched from the Government to General Don Juan Lavalle, who was at the head of the troops in the Recoleta barracks, desiring his attendance. This officer answered that he would go directly, but that it would be for the purpose of displacing a Government from a post it was unworthy of occupying; in fact he marched at dawn of day to the Plaza de la Victoria with the fifth regiment of infantry under the command of Colonel Olazabal, whilst a party of the lancers commanded by Col. Olavaria, and the regiment of Cazadores of Col. Correa's took possession of the Park of Artillery and other important posts.

At half past 4 in the morning a part of the lancers entered the Plaza with General Lavalle and Colonel Olavaria, and several other officers at their head; a few minutes afterwards Col. Correa with his regiment came to the Plaza. The 4th regiment of Cazadores and the Light Artillery, with Col. Rolon and Iriarte, had in the mean time got into the Fort, in which were the Ministers Guido and Balcarce, (the Governor Dorrego having fled at 4 o'clock in the morning); they placed two cannons on the bastion, and two or three small pieces of cannon at the gateway, at the same time closing the entrance to the Fort.

"Public tranquillity had not been in the least disturbed; the citizens came to the Plaza, and very soon there was a considerable assemblage of the most distinguished people of Buenos Ayres, who offered, (if necessary,) to take up arms."

"This state of things remained until 7 o'clock in the morning, when Gen. Don Henrique Martinez came out of the Fort, upon a commission from Gen. Lavalle; from him it was learned that Dorrego had gone off at the hour aforesaid, without having delegated any one to command; consequently, from 4 in the morning there was no government in Buenos Ayres, as the Ministers had no authority whatever."

Gen. LAVALLE then issued a proclamation announcing that the government had fallen after all legal measures had been tried to correct its errors; and calling on the people to assemble, the same day, (Dec. 1.) to deliberate. The people met, in immense numbers, and elected LAVALLE Provisional Governor. The late ministers, GUIDO

and BALCARCE wrote to LAVALLE, acknowledging him as Provisional Governor, to remove all motive of uneasiness to the people. Colonels ROLON and IRIARTE, left the fort, and marched their troops to the barracks, while those of LAVALLE entered the fort.

The general officers published an address, dated, Dec. 6, 1828, enumerating the abuses which had made the change of government necessary. It is signed by Felix Olazabal, Isaac Thompson, Juan Perderneva, Manuel Correa, Pedro J. Diaz, Jose Olavaria, Sixto Quesada, Anacleto Vega, Juan Apostolo Martinez.

A decree of General Lavalle, provisional Governor of the Province, dated 6th December, appointed Admiral Brown to the command of the civil and military government of the Province during his (Lavalle's) absence in the country.

In the afternoon of 10th December, a bulletin was published containing a hasty despatch from General Lavalle to the Delegate Governor, (Admiral Brown), announcing the defeat of Col. Dorrego's force on the 9th inst.; and some further observations from an individual who was in the battle, that Dorrego and Rosas fled upon the same horses which they had rode in the action, were closely pursued, &c.

On the 11th, was published the official detail of the above action, in a communication from General Lavalle to the Minister J. M. Diaz Velez, dated *Yanarra December 10, 1828*.

The despatch concludes by stating that as not more than thirty of the fugitives are united in any part, it is not the intention to move the cavalry from Navarro; but that if any of the disciples of Artigas should make their appearance, they will be quickly punished, as the cavalry will not for the future encounter the obstacle for the want of horses, which has retarded the operations just concluded.

The delegate Governor has received an official despatch that Col. Don Manuel Dorrego has fallen into the power of one of the pursuing parties of Senior General Lavalle.—*Gaceta Mercantil*, Dec. 13.

General Rondeau is elected Governor of the Banda Oriental.

BUENOS AYRES, Dec. 13.—*Price of Specie*.—Doubloons, 58 s. 59 dollars. During the week they have experienced considerable fluctuation, and have been done as high as 62. They declined to 55 upon the defeat of Col. Dorrego's force, but soon rallied, and are now looking up.

ITEMS.

Gibraltar and Cadix papers, to December 27, have been received at the Baltimore exchange. The fever at Gibraltar had entirely subsided, and clean bills of health were issued.

The brewery of Hoops & Robertson, in Baltimore, took fire about 4 o'clock on Friday morning, and a considerable amount of uninsured property was destroyed.

In the Senate of Kentucky, the Governor's nomination of John S. Marshall, as Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals, has been rejected. Pratt & Wemyss are said to meet ample patronage at Baltimore. Wallace, Mrs. Hamblin, the Achille's, and Herr Cline performed on Saturday.

Handel's Messiah is to be performed at the Musical Fund Hall, on the 20th inst.

The House of Representatives of this State, in committee of the whole, on Thursday, negatived a bill to regulate the use of proxies of stockholders in the Bank of Pennsylvania.

Cooper took a farewell benefit, on the 26th ult. at Augusta, Ga. and set off the next day for Mobile.

Mr. Willis is about to establish a Magazine at Boston, taking Campbell's New Monthly as a model.

A horseman stopped at Harding's opposite Fair Mount, and, without dismounting, called for a pint of beer. He liked it and took another. After the second,—"Landlord, whose beer is this?" "Perot's, sir." "It's excellent stuff—I'll get off and try some."

During the year 1828, 491 vessels arrived at Stonington, Conn.—1 ship, 8 brigs, 113 schooners, 369 sloops.

The owners of a bridge, at Elliott, in Maine, are making their fortunes by the numbers that cross to see a bewitched child.

A member of a southern legislature spoke five hours on the Tariff. "Pooh!" says a Kentucky editor, "we have members that speak a speech of three days long, and from Tartary to the Rocky mountains in breadth."

The legislature of Kentucky is engaged in the system of Common Schools. Gen. Metcalf was particular about girls learning their A. B. C's.

The Ohio river was 3 1-2 above low water mark, at Louisville, (Ken.) on the 27th ult. [The Focus says, it should be noted that Louisville, being situated at the head of the falls—the rise of the river is only about half as much there, as at other places.]

Mr. Benjamin Ruggles, of Steubenville, Ohio, proposes to publish a plan for a universal language; price one dollar.

The tonnage of the vessels engaged in the merchant and coasting trade of New Bedford, Mass. and Fairhaven, exclusive of whalers, is stated to be 11,524; 1285 tons of which is owned elsewhere.

A lad while skating on the Basin at Baltimore, on Thursday, fell through and was drowned.

On the 26th of January, after a succession of mild weather mingled with rain, the snow remained four feet deep on the level at Quebec. On that night, however, the weather became cold again—the mercury sinking to 15 degrees below zero.

A fellow in Albany, who was "watching with a corpse," amused himself with stealing some silver spoons.

On Tuesday, 27th ult. a building occupied as a grocery store and bake house, was destroyed by fire in Wheeling, Va.

In the year 1828, there were imported into Havana 133,929 barrels Flour, of which 46,992 barrels were from the United States, and 86,937 barrels from Spain. The duty on Spanish Flour is only 62 1-2 cents, while that on American Flour is \$7 50.

On Thursday last, a daughter of Mr. William Howard, near the Navy Yard in Washington city, aged near three years, was so much burnt, by her clothes accidentally taking fire, as to cause her death a few hours after.

A small shoemaker's shop in Lowell, Mass.

having been injured by fire lately, a subscription was set on foot for the poor disciple of St. Crispin, and a sufficient sum to repair the loss collected. But as it was found out that the occupants had been playing cards most of the night, the money was properly returned to the subscribers.

In Weybridge, Vt. a mad dog was shot recently, after having bitten several dogs and other animals.

Snow fell in Bath, Me. on Tuesday night last, to the depth of one foot on a level, and good travelling for at least one month was expected. The Saratoga Sentinel calls Mrs. Royall Polly Pry.

The Boston Palladium, in giving an account from another paper, of the bad custom of suffering dogs to enter houses of worship, observes:—"This evil does not exist in Boston. The dogs, instead of disturbing divine service, go out of town with those who have no time to attend meeting."

The weather at Kingston, Jamaica, during the week ending Jan. 24, had averaged about 34 degrees above 0.

Some new spots have recently made their appearance upon the sun's disk. They may be seen by the aid of a smoked glass, just before sun down, if the day should prove fair.

In a letter to the editor of the American Farmer, Richard Davis, Esq. of Bedford county, Va., says: "This fall was drawn from my garden, a parsnip measuring four feet four inches long."

The mercury at Saco, Me. on the morning of the 31st ult. stood at 17 degrees below 0, and the two following mornings at 10 below. There was fine sleighing.

The Rutland Vt. Herald, quotes the weather for four days previous to the 3d inst. as a trifle colder than Greenland, with excellent sleighing.

On Friday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, in the Narrows, the steam-boat Saratoga, while on her passage from New Brunswick to New York, was stopped in her progress by some slight defect in her machinery, and was towed up to New York by the pilot boat Thomas H. Smith. The passengers were landed in safety at 7 o'clock.

E. J. Roberts, formerly of the New York Enquirer, proposes to establish a weekly paper at Rochester, N. Y. to be called the "Craftsman."

In the brig Exertion, arrived at New-York, from Turks Island, came passengers Capt. Allan and part of the crew of the brig Florida, of New-York, which was lost on the 9th of January on the Grand Bank. She had a cargo of two thousand bushels of salt, which was totally lost with the vessel and part of the crew.

It appears, from the school census just finished, that the number of persons in the private schools of N. Y. city, is between seventeen and eighteen thousand.

The American Consulate at Liverpool is the most lucrative office in the gift of the government, the income being nearly equal to that of the President of the U. States.

It is stated that General Jackson has a large and beautiful farm, and cultivates annually upwards of a hundred acres of cotton, and raises about 6000 bushels of grain.

A Grand Funchy Ball is to be given at the Theatre, at New York, on Wednesday next.

Thomas Atkins, a man 71 years of age, was found frozen to death, about half a mile from his dwelling, at Middletown, Conn. on the morning of the 28th ult. The coldness of the weather having rendered him unable to get home.

A man named Odell lost his pocket-book, with \$148 in the purlieu of the Five Points, New-York.—This was paying pretty dear for the whistle.

Noah, in his Enquirer, says, "We shall continue to watch the anti-masonic works, which from a small rill bubbling over a few pebbles, has grown to a mighty river."

Miss Gillingham, the songstress, is charming the good people of Hartford, Conn. with her dulcet notes.

A smoke house was burnt at Worcester, Mass. last week, but the owners saved their bacon.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts, a few years since, decided that the words of the debtor, or that "he was unable to pay," was not an acknowledgment of the debt—and that nothing was a renewal of the debt short of a declaration to that effect in writing, signed by the party.

It appears by the record of the proceedings in the Senate of Massachusetts, that the Proprietors, of the Salem Theatre have again failed to obtain an act of incorporation. The bill, for that purpose having been negatived by the Senate, a motion for reconsideration has also been negatived in that body, yeas 14 nays 31.

Some animated debates have taken place in the House of Assembly of Lower Canada, on questions of granting relief to certain petitioners, in consequence of agricultural distresses. Several parishes have petitioned. In one of them there is a deficiency of 2000 bushels of wheat and 500 bushels of oats. No decision had been made—the debate having been adjourned from the 19th to the 28th ultimo.

Com. Barrie gave a grand Ball at Kingston, C. on the evening of the 23d ult. It was opened by a contra dance in which the Commodore and Mrs. Charles Jones led off in style. Some of the guests were seen on the following morning wending their devious way across the glassy surface of Lake Ontario, with a caution which showed that although the champagne had lightened their heads it had not made their heels heavier.

The Sheriff of St. Andrews, N. B. on the 17th ult. was resisted in the execution of his duty at Campo Bello, when attempting to arrest several individuals, and had to retreat with the party he had with him, pursued by the miscreants and fired upon. On the evening of the 19th, he proceeded to Campo Bello, with the posse comitatus, (the rifle corps, under the command of Capt. Boyd,) and succeeded in securing seven of the offenders, four of whom found bail;

THE BOSTON VOLUME.
The owner of the Boston volume, a Philadelphia edition, when he gave it into the hands of the advertiser, said, "I have a book on the teeth, which I have written in the English language, and which I have seen in the back ground."

FURTHER EXTRACTS.
Page 8.—The utility of popular treatises on the teeth may be inferred from the success they have met with in many parts of Europe.

As the same cause exists here, in which the old country destroy the human teeth, it may be said to make an attempt to disseminate information on a subject of such universal importance, had it been taken up by any other person, the public would not have experienced this interest upon their teeth, and it may be said to impart its origin to dental science, when, in almost every instance, disease is the inevitable consequence of neglect." The Boston writer proceeds here at great length, proving the importance of timely stopping disease in the teeth, which naturally increases if left to itself, the same as in every other part of the human frame.

The next communication will contain Mr. James' remarks upon the importance of early attention being paid to the teeth, as tending to guard the body against that dreadful disease—Consumption. Office, No. 122 North Fourth street, above R. Williams, Dentist.

N. B. It should be remembered that the teeth grow at all times of the year, and may justly be compared to trees or plants in a hot house.

Feb. 6—f

THE DISOWNED.
JUST received and for sale, by E. LITTELL, No. 136 Chestnut street, THE DISOWNED, by the author of "Palm."

Feb. 3—f

TABLE AND PIANO COVERS,
DOYLES, & CO.

A HANDSOME assortment of the above, elegant of various sizes, and in elegant designs, for sale by

CHARLES CANY, No. 5 South Second street.

Jan. 31—1w

SCHUYLKILL COAL,
AT \$7 50 PER TON.

THE Subscribers have for sale a large supply of Pease Schuykill Coal, of superior quality, from Keim's, Pitts and Spohn, Young's and other approved mines, which they will deliver where it may be ordered in the City or Northern Liberties, at \$7 50 per ton, \$25 00 per ton.

Orders left at our office, No. 6 Minor street, between Fifth and Sixth, and at the corner of Chestnut and James McCombs' street, No. 391 North Second street—or at the yard, on the Schuylkill, second wharf below Fair Mount, will receive immediate attention.

Feb. 6—f

BACK GAMMON TABLE,
AND CHESS BOARD MANUFACTORY.

THE above mentioned articles are manufactured and sold wholesale and retail, by the subscriber, cheaper than he can be obtained elsewhere, in the City of Philadelphia.

For the convenience of wholesale and country dealers, they are made of three different sizes, and to pack in one, but each size may be had separately, if so required.

This being the only manufactory of the kind in this city, the subscriber considers that no further comment on the subject will be necessary.

Feb. 4—2m

THE SUBSCRIBER
JOHN ELLIOTT, No. 163 Vine, near Fifth street.

Feb. 4—2m

LOOKING GLASSES
REPECTFULLY informs his friends, that he still continues to manufacture and sell Looking Glasses of every description, and has on hand an extensive assortment, which he will sell at reduced prices.

Also, a variety of Fancy Articles and Japanese Ware.

JOHN ELLIOTT, No. 163 Vine, near Fifth street.

Feb. 4—2m

NOTICE.
A tale, rights and credits of EDWARD TWELLS, deceased, has been granted to the subscriber. All persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make payment, and those having demands, to present their accounts, to JOHN C. WEBER, 104 Walnut street.

WHARTON CHANCELLOR, Administrator.

Jan. 24—dlm

JOHN PARR, TAILOR,
No. 7 SOUTH SEVENTH STREET, Philadelphia, next door but one to the Franklin Institute.

Orders executed with neatness and dispatch, in a fashionable or plain style, or to any customer's fancy. Prices moderate.

Feb. 7—3f

WANTED,
A WHITE WOMAN, who is fully able and plain cooking of a small family, where there are already two girls to assist her.

A woman answering the above, will obtain good wages, provided she brings testimony of a good character, &c. and without which she need not apply. Inquire at this office.

Feb. 7—3f

BOARDING.
A FEW genteel boarders could be accommodated in a private family on moderate terms, at No. 162 North Fifth street.

Two or three Gentlemen, or a small Family, could be accommodated with Board, and a separate Parlour, if required, at No. 78 South Eighth street, near Walnut.

Jan. 24—lm

CAP PAPER.
200 REAMS, various qualities, of CAP PAPER, this day received, and for sale at PUTNEY'S, each with a first door above the Post Office, FRANKLIN PLACE.

Feb. 7—3f

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,
CLASS No. 1, FOR 1829.

TO be drawn on Saturday, February the 21st, 1829, 42 number Lottery—6 draws ballots.

Prize of \$10,000, viz:—

1. prize of \$10,000, viz:—

1. prize of \$10,000, viz:—

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1. prize of \$10,000, viz:—

1. prize of \$10,000, viz:—

W. E. TATEM,
COPPERMITH AND SHEET IRON WORKER.

INFORMS the public, that he has commenced business at No. 14 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET, where may be had

Copper Conductors and Gutters,

Copper Pumps and Measures for grocers,

Builds of various sizes, Hatters plank and dye Kettles,

Washing and Preserving Kettles,

Mineral Water Apparatus on the most approved plan.

Russia Sheet Iron Stores of various patterns for burning Lehigh Coal.

Copper Work of every description made and repaired on the most reasonable terms.

A number of second hand fonts for sale low.

Jan. 19—dlf

JOHN MONELL, TAILOR,
REPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced the above business at his established stand, No. 20 South Third street, where he will be happy to furnish all articles in his line on the most reasonable terms.

He is also a maker of six or eight Pantaloons and Vest makers wanted as above.

June 6—f

U. S. CITY ESTABLISHMENT.
OLD STAND,

No. 90 Cherry street, two doors below Sixth street.

A. G. RICHARDS, Proprietor.

REPECTFULLY returns his sincere thanks to "THE LADIES" of this and other cities throughout the Union, for past favours, and is happy to acknowledge the particular and flattering notice of his SUPPLIES OF WASHINGTON AND DRESSING OF CASHMERE, MERINO AND CANTON GRAPE SHAWLS, SILK SATINES, &c. &c. WARRANTING THE COLOURS NOT TO FADE, AND LOOKING EQUAL TO NEW.

N. B. A. G. R. with pleasure informs his friends and the public, that he has received from Europe, by a late arrival at New York, a fresh supply of materials for setting colors, superior to any he ever used, which will, of course, enable him to give his work a greater degree of elegance.

"THREAD AND SILK LACE" washed and mended, as usual.

Sept. 18—ly

CHEAP BOOKS AND STATIONARY.
No. 184 Callowhill street, Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber offers Family Bibles, Testaments, English Readers, Geographies and Atlas; Greenleaf's and Murray's Grammars, and other Comely and Webster's Spelling Books, Cyclopedia and Co. Books, Memorabilia and Blank Books; Blank Books, warranted to be bound in the strongest manner; Teachers supplied with School Books of all descriptions on the lowest terms. Blank Books bound to order, as cheap as any establishment in the city, by

JAMES CHESNUT, No. 184 Callowhill street.

Jan. 23—6m

A CARD.
E. N. SCHERR, Piano Forte Manufacturer, and

grateful for the patronage of his friends and the public generally, takes pleasure in announcing that in the past few weeks he has been enabled to replenish his extensive stock of Pianos, of the first quality of tone, and various exterior of new and most fashionable designs, which he offers on his usual moderate terms, to those who may be pleased to encourage his exertions to render his work acceptable.

Jan. 16—d

New Orleans and Nashville
New steamboat Grandville, Capt. Gordon, 500 tons.

General Office, No. 100 North Second street.

Will ply regularly during the business season, between New Orleans and Nashville, landing freight and passengers at intermediate ports. The subscribers, agents for the above boats, will receive and forward freight, without delay, by them, or any other boats that may be in port, free of all expense except drayage.

They are also appointed agents for the following boats, plying between

NEW ORLEANS AND LOUISVILLE.

New steamboat Little Sam, Capt. Hubert, 500 tons.

.....Caledonia, Russell, 370

.....Daniel Boone, Russell, 350

.....Cavalier, Reeder, 250

.....Critic, Critchfield, 200

The above boats are substantial and swift, and commanded by experienced men. One of them will be in New Orleans during the season, and goods forwarded to any port on the Ohio, Mississippi, Cumberland or Tennessee Rivers, by

YORKE, MACALESTER & Co.,

Commission Merchants, New Orleans.

For further information, apply to

MACALESTER & YORKE,

No. 8 Minor street.

Jan. 16—f

COUNTRY MERCHANTS
SUPPLIED with all and every article in the Book and Stationary line, at very LOW PRICES, and on the most favorable terms, by J. GRIGG,

No. 9 North Fourth street.

Blank Books of all descriptions, made to order.

Jan. 23—6m

P. L. WILTBORN,
REPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced the above business at his established stand, No. 20 South Third street, where he will be happy to furnish all articles in his line on the most reasonable terms.

He is also a maker of six or eight Pantaloons and Vest makers wanted as above.

June 6—f

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Insolvent Court, Common Pleas,
March Term, 1829.

INSOLVENT DEBTORS. Bonds and final process, and all other connected therewith, heretofore and legally attended to under discharge by the honorable Judges of the Court, including professional services in case of opposition. Those persons who will be obliged to avail themselves of the benefit of the Insolvency Laws of this Commonwealth, and wish to have their business done in a legal and proper manner, will please apply to

CHARLES F. LITTELL, At his office, N. W. corner of Eighth and Filbert streets, entrance in Filbert street. Dec. 20—4f

WASHINGTON
BIRTH NIGHT BALL.

F. C. LABBE, takes this early opportunity of acquainting those gentlemen who have kindly favoured him by their company, at his last and previous Balls, that he will give a grand SUBSCRIPTION BALL, on Monday, the 23d of February.

Each gentleman will be entitled to two Ladies tickets.

N. B. To prevent gentlemen from taking umbrage at not being able to procure Tickets at the door on the night of the Ball, as some would wish to do, he has early in the evening, at his Subscriptions, now open at the Hall, and will continue open until the number of Subscribers, which is limited, is obtained.

Jan. 27—thmf

ANOTHER CAPITAL.
A PRIZE of \$5,000, was offered at the FARMERS' MECHANIC POTTERY and EXCHANGE OFFICE, No. 73 South Third street, 1 door below Dock

A. M. NUTT, The following are the drawn numbers in the Grand Consolidated Lottery, Class No. 12, the drawing of which took place in Washington City, on Tuesday last, Feb. 6—t

12 8 44 2 23 33 42.

CITY COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.
January 27, 1829.

SEALED Proposals will be received at the City Commissioners' Office, until the fourth day of February, 1829, for digging out and grading Schuylkill Fifth street, between Walnut and Spruce streets; the earth to be removed to Rittenhouse Square. The proposals must specify the price per cubic yard for executing the work, and must be endorsed "Proposals for digging out and grading Schuylkill Fifth street, between Walnut and Spruce streets."

By order of the Commissioners, JOHN NORVELL, City Clerk.

Jan. 31—dlf

HASTINGS & CHESTERS
CARPET WAREHOUSE,

No. 111 CHESTNUT STREET, Corner of Franklin Place, next the Post Office.

Aug. 14—f

NOTICE.
WILLIAM WARREN, of the City of Philadelphia, on the 30th of January, (instant), executed to the Subscribers an assignment of property, for the benefit of his creditors, as shall on or before the 20th of March next, at 12 o'clock at noon, execute and deliver to the said WILLIAM WARREN, a return of the said assignment.

THOMAS DESLIVER, Assignee.

ROBERT PULLEN, Assignee.

Jan. 20—Stawlm

SELECTED RHUBARB ROOT
PERSONS in the habit of using Rhubarb, can be supplied with a superior article, at the Drug and Chemical store, N. E. corner of Chestnut and Seventh streets, Philadelphia.

Also, on hand, a great assortment of fresh Lozenges, Water's Genuine Cough Lozenges, Carbonate of Soda, Gum Peppermint, Tincture of Sassafras, Pargorie, Rose, &c.

Also, to be had as above, a general assortment of fresh Drugs and Medicines, wholesale and retail.

Jan. 28—lm

WRITING ACADEMY.
THE subscriber respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen, that he continues to give lessons in Penmanship, in a superior style to any other taught in this city, and with double the facility of any other system taught in the Union. Specimens of improvement will warrant the above. From twelve to thirty lessons will enable a person to write a good bold, legible hand, and three lessons will show the great utility of this system.

He will produce as great improvements in six Lessons, as any System from England can in eight, and a superior style to any ever taught in the United Kingdom. Less than six Lessons will be given at the rate of one Lesson per Session, from London.

N. B. His rooms are open from seven, A. M. to ten, P. M. Ladies are accommodated in a separate room. Lessons will be given at their private residence if required.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed an invaluable improvement on his new system of Book-keeping, since April, so as to enable students to progress in from ten to twenty Lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this useful science, without fail. Less than six Lessons will be given at the rate of one Lesson per Session, from London.

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